Reprehensible

They Might Be Giants

Each night I lie awake completely alone A voice is speaking and I tremble For it's not my own, my own

I can't ignore it, although I try The intrusive whisper fascinates me Here's why, here's why

The shadows gather 'round as the voice recites The secret history of my immortal soul

Indestructible, indefensible, reprehensible 10,000 years of unerasable acts And permanent facts

The record of my unspeakable crimes In previous lives, in previous times Indelibly stains, the pages of history

Indestructible, indefensible, reprehensible Night after night the voice recites my misdeeds And puts me to sleep And tells me I won't remember a thing

When morning comes at last, I rub my eyes Forgetting everything and thinking Only of my plans, my plans

The world is spinning 'round and I'm on the top And nothing in the world can ever make me stop

Indestructible, indefensible, reprehensible 10,000 years of unerasable acts And permanent facts and only I know Who's responsible

Indefensible, reprehensible, me